

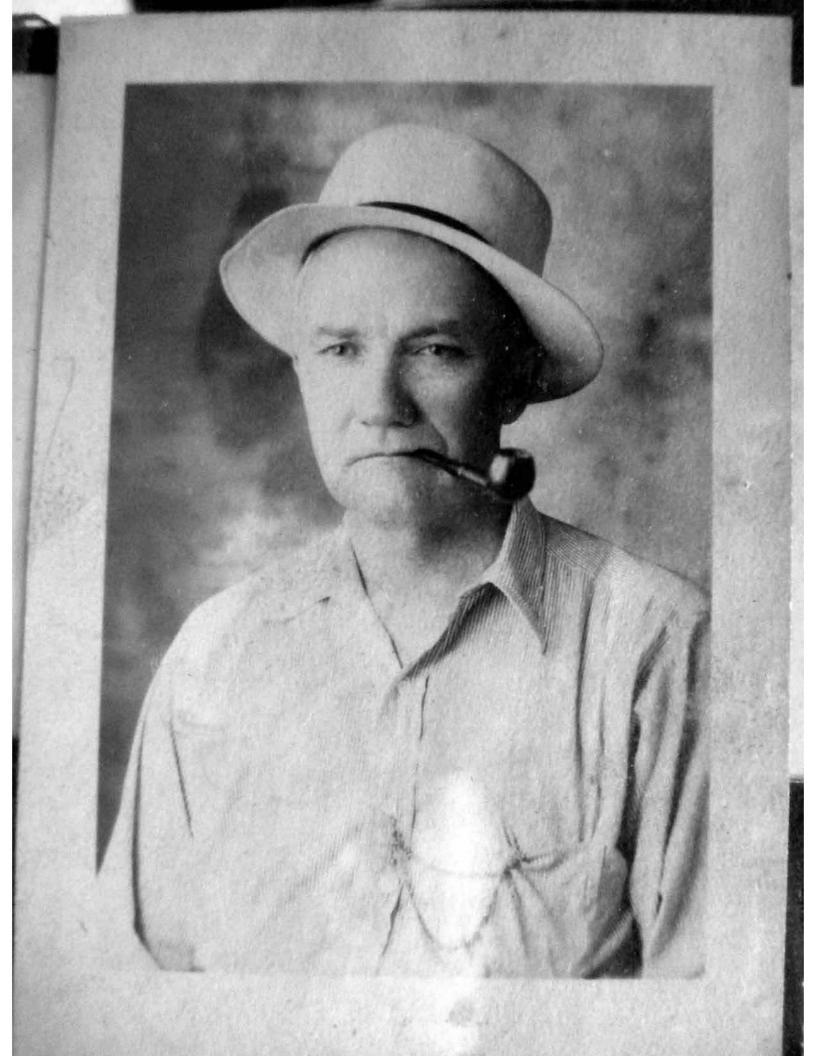


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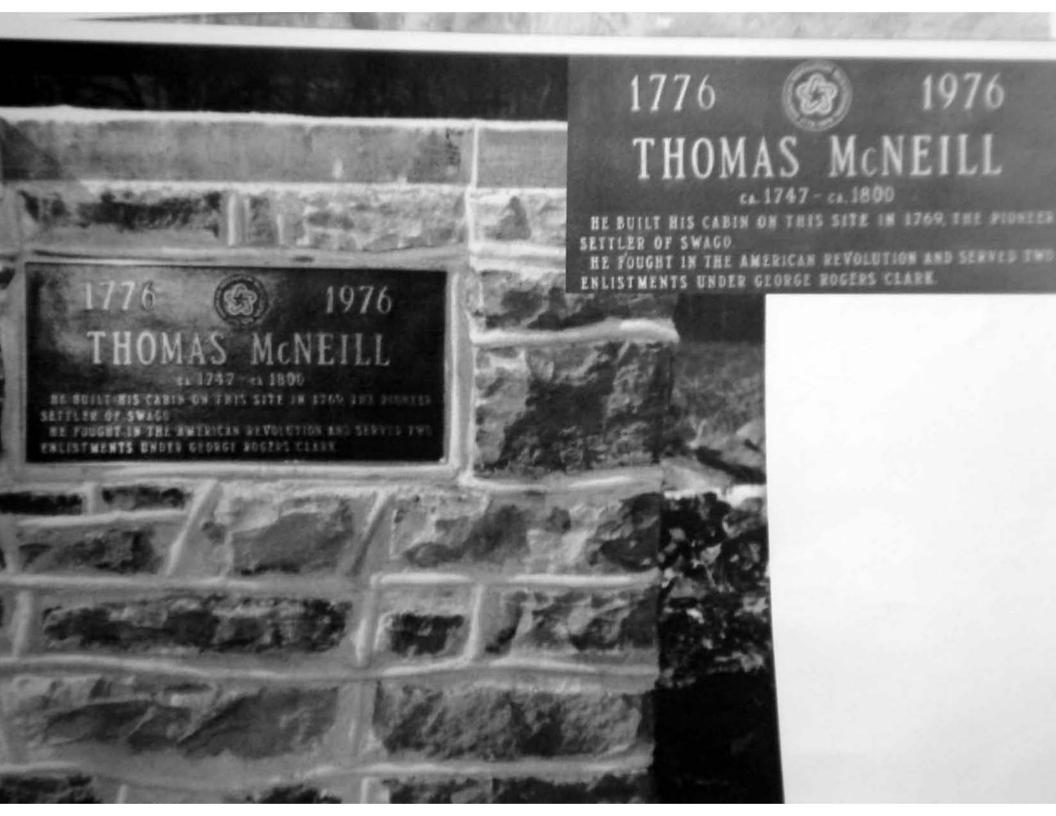
1776 (S) 1976 THOMAS MCNEILL

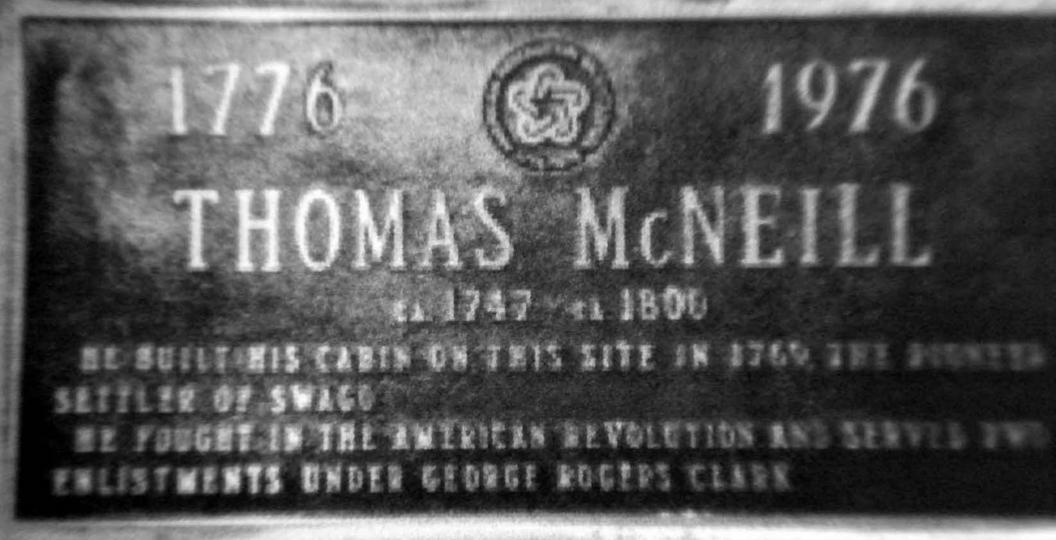
HE BUILT HIS CABIN ON THIS SITE IN 1769, THE PIONEER

HE FOUGHT IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION AND SERVED TWO

UNDER GEORGE ROGERS CLARK.

SETTLER OF SWAGO.





THOMAS MONE

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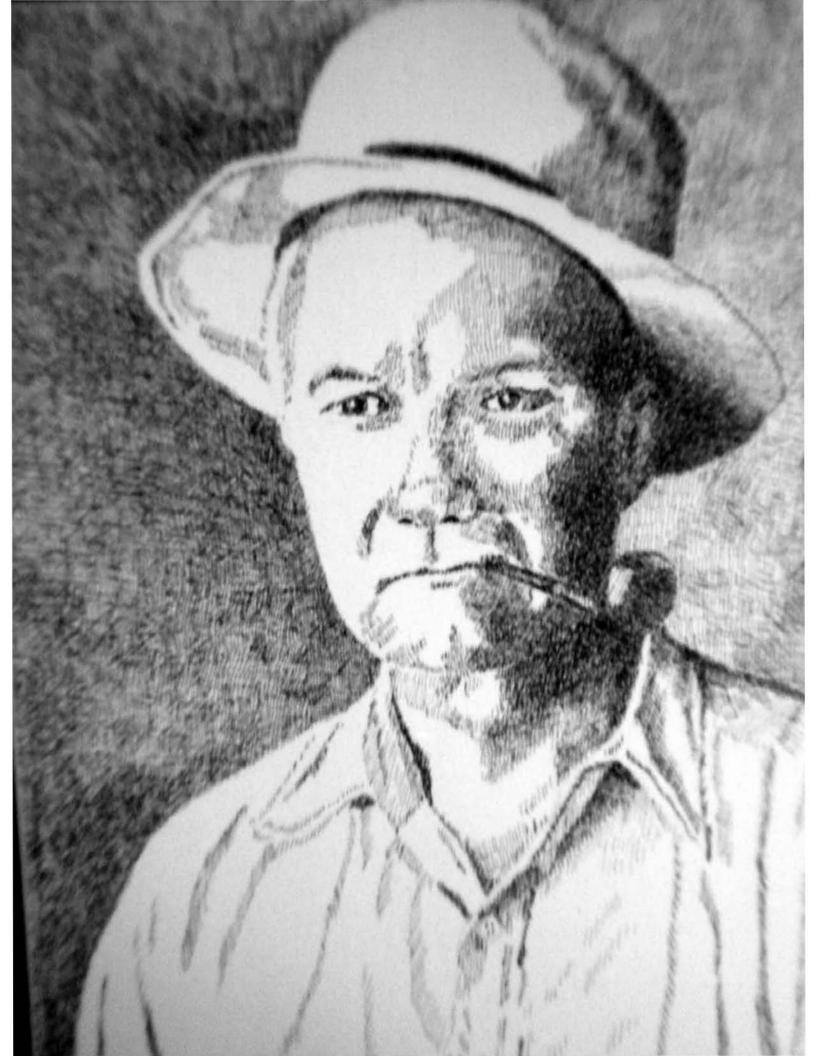








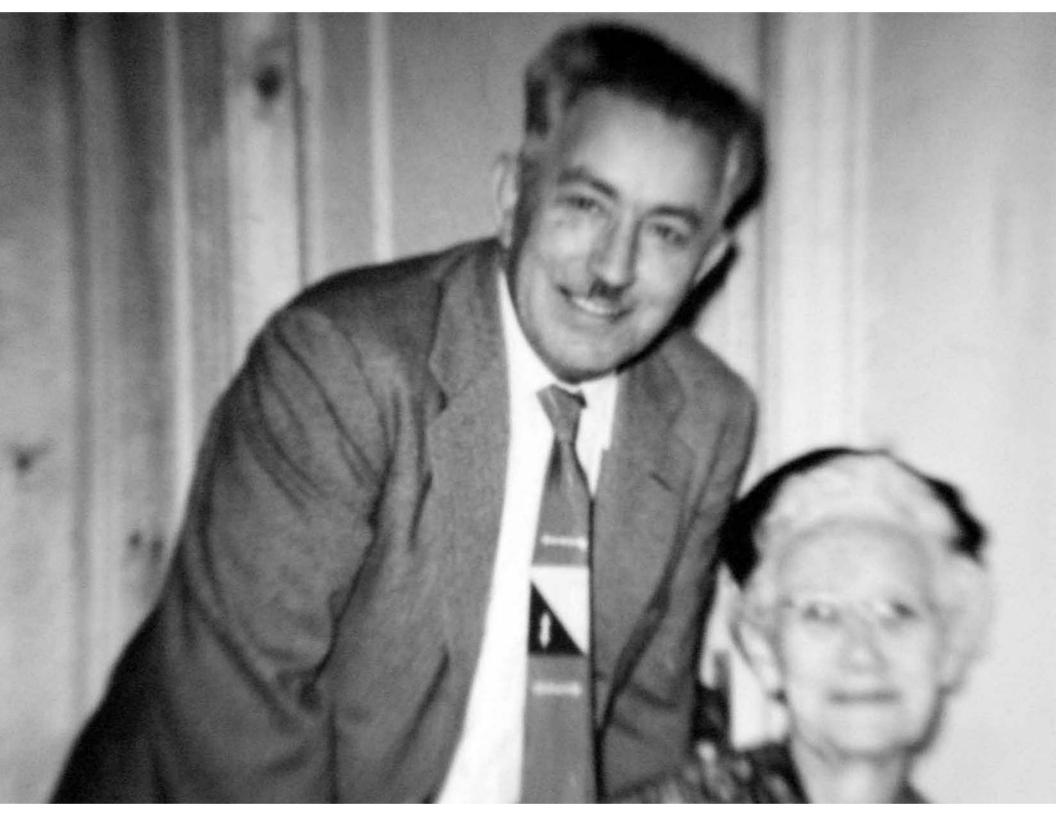
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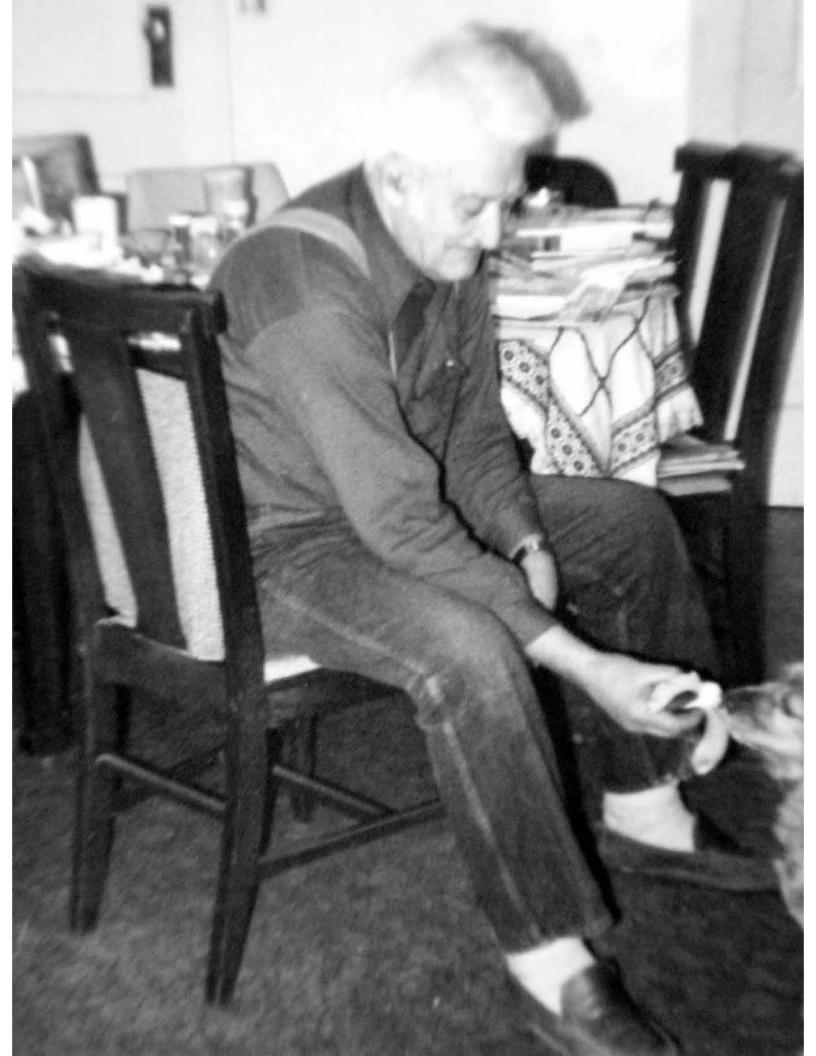






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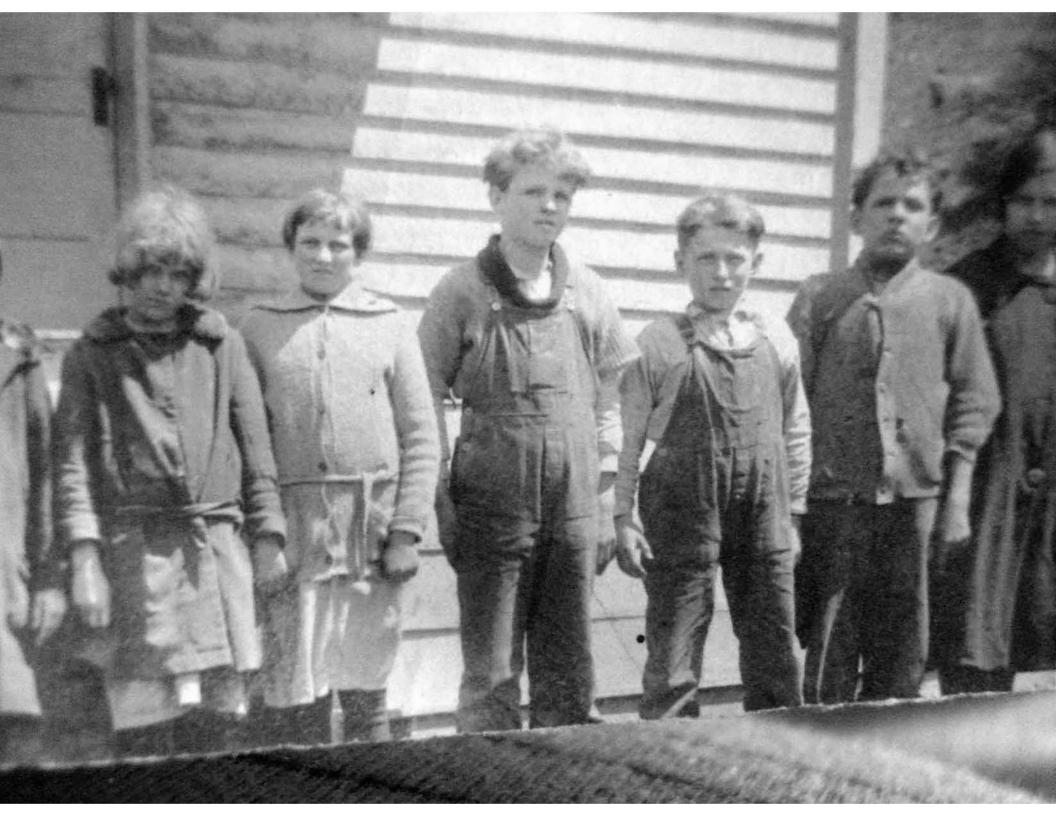


School House - Dry Erack Yeacher - Edna Kellison Students: maude Bowers mary Barner Jonnie amstrong meldred music Peace Cochran Drace Barnes -> The alkison Hester M'Eliver (m'clinter) John Hause

achood House - Dry Crack Veacher - Codna Kellison Students: mande Bowers mary Barner Jonnie amstrong meldred music Pearl Cochran Drace Barnes -> The askison Hester m'Elever (m'clinter John Hause











any way. They know they are welcome.

Here follows the piece printed about the wedding in this paper fifty years ago:

MARRIED

Pocahontas Times Issue of Thursday. Feb. 5, 1903

An interesting society event transpired January 29th, 1903 on the Dry Branch of Swago at 3:00 P. M., when Geo. Douglas McNeill and Marietta Grace Mc-Neill were united in holy matrimony, Wm. T. Price officiating upon the auspicious occasion. The bride is the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McNeill, a popular teacher of public schools, and a highly estimated young person. The groom is the only son of Capt. James M. McNeill, of Buckeye vicinity, a teacher of public schools and a recent graduate in the study of law at Washington, D. C., where he served as clerk in the census department the last two The party was or three years. chaperoned by the bride's sister, Mrs. O. H. Kee, while Mr. Kee acted as the groom's best man.

A beautiful supper was spread and heartily enjoyed by forty or more persons. Miss Viola and Mittie Kee presided at the organ, and contributed much to the pleasure of the company with their performance.

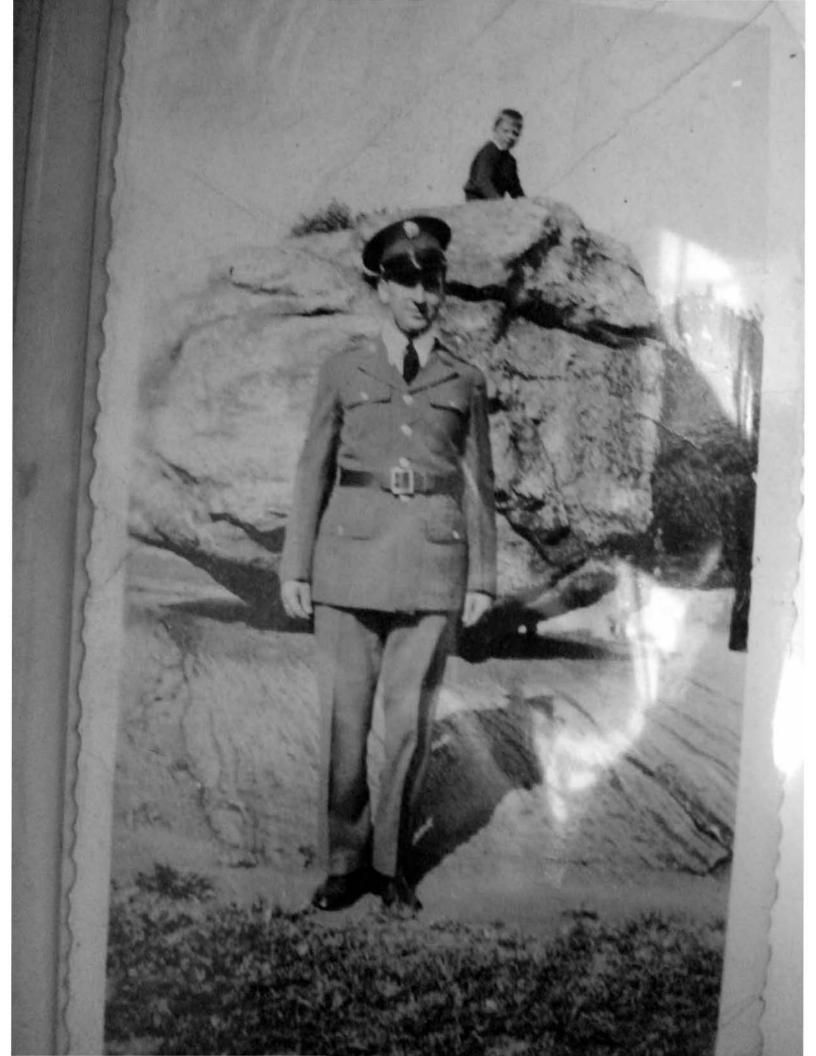


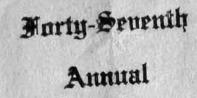






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Commencement



Pavis and Elkins Gollege

Tuesday, May Twenty-Nine Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-One

Farty-Seventh

Annual Commencement

10:20 A.M.

Processional

Invocation

Rev. John H. Stanton

Valedictory

Roy B. Clarkson Summa Cum Laude

Solo

"Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark" Evangeline Collins Mauzy Mrs. G.H. Neale, Accompanist Sir Henry R. Bishop

Address

Major General Charles I. Carpenter Chief of Air Force Chaplains Department of Defense Washington, D.C.

Solo

"God of the Open Air"

Evangeline Collins Mauzy

Mrs. G.H. Neale, Accompanist

Noble Cain

Conferring of Baccalaureate Degrees

Conferring of Honorary Degrees

Presentation of Awards

General Announcements

Benediction

Rev. Walter W. White

Recessional

Marshals:

Lorna Jeanne Greves, '52 Maurice Glenn Scott, '52

The audience will remain standing for the Recessional

Stanton

larkson n Laude

Bishop

arpenter ains

le Cain

7. White

ves, '52

ott, '52

Bachelor of Arts

|--|

Bachelor of Science

Bailey, Robert Wood, IV	Darkey, Doris Jean	Mays, Richard Puckett (magna cum laude)
Madden, Joseph J., Jr Elkins **Winkler, Mary Margaret (magna cum laude) Charlesto	Madden, Joseph J., Jr Elkins	**Winkler, Mary Margaret (magna cum laude) Charleston

Bachelor of Science in Physical Education

*Honnett, John Charles Whee ling *Byrd, Jack Ardell Huntersville *Chiklem, Earl Stephen Elkins Clark, James Brady Elkins Fitzwater, Clurence T Stony Bottom *Fugate, James William Milton Galla leider, Edward Francis Newark, N. J. Guishall, Neil A Norton Humilium, Harry William, Jr Fairlawn, N. J. *Kercas, John W Kerens	**McKelvey, Thomas Lester West Englewood, N.J. Madden, Robert C. Elkins Pascuzzi, Frank B. Baden, Pa. **Riženheuse, Ernest John Bergenfield, N.J. Scarfo, Rosie Marie Norton Simmons, Eugene Neil Elkins **Stewart, Allen D. Frank Supak, Edward N. S. George Ronceverte
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Blachelor of Science in Business Administration

Arbogast, Luty Chew	*Perry, Donald L Elkins Phares, Stanley Virgil (cum laude) Elkins Phillips, Hayward Clinton
Bachelor of Scien	ice in Engineering
Canfield, Floyd Bartlett	Reynolds, Adelbert James Ashville, N.C. Richards, Leslie William, Jr. Northbrook, Hi. Santuro, Sergio Brooklyn, N.Y. *Sheakley, Edward Alex ander Lineaville, Pa. Sile osky, Donald N. Johnsonburg, Pa. Sytch, John, Jr. (cum laude) Rahway, N.J. *Townsend, Lorn G. (magna cum laude) Diana Ward, Robert James Ellamore
Machelor of Arts in	Elementary Education
**Ault, William Glenn,	**Hayes, Arta Lee

**Ault, William Glenn	**Hinkle, Coline F. Parsons *Hockenberry, I'Dell G. Valley Beind Hogshead, Sue Bell Elkins Isch, Rose F. Elkins **Kisamore, James Mason Mouth of Seneca **Mallow, Hope H. Durbin Mallow, Rubie C. Macksville **Osborne, Helen Louise Mill Greek **Sharpless, Louise B. Elkins Shiflet, Eleanor Knott (cum laude) Gap Mills
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Honorary Degrees

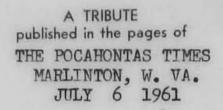
Mrs. Esther S. Allen, Doctor of Laws Mrs. Lolas Brewer, Doctor of Laws Mr. G.D. McNeill, Doctor of Laws Mr. James R. Moreland, Doctor of Laws Rev. Claude King Davis, Doctor of Divinity Rev. John Hubert Stanton, Doctor of Divinity

Rev. Walter W. White, Doctor of Divinity

The presence of a student's name upon this program does not necessarily indicate that he will graduate with his class. All college regulations must be complied with before the diploma can be granted.

^{* -} completed work January 27, 1951

^{** -} completed work September 2, 1950



Memorial Ohituary



Mrs. G. D. McNeill

united in marriage to George Funeral services were held at

professing Christian and a mem- cemetery at Buckeye. ber of the Buckeye Methodist Church.

Pease, both of Morgantown. Al- the gates."

so surviving are her sister, Mrs. Mrs. Marietta Grace McNeill, Edna M. Kellison, of Beard; her 82, of Buckeye, died at the Poca- brother, R. S. McNeil, of Marhontas Memorial Hospital on Sat- linton; four grandchildren: John urday, July 1, 1961, after a long D. McNeill, Fresno, California; illness. Mrs. McNeill was born Blix and Cheryl McNeill, at at Buckeye on January 22, 1879, home; Douglas Pease, of Hanover, the daughter of the late William New Hampshire; and two great-C. and Susan Buckley McNeill, grandchildren, Larch Ann and On January 29, 1903, she was Rosemarie McNeill, of California.

Douglas McNeill, who survives. two o'clock, July 3, at the Swago In her youth Mrs. McNeill was Methodist Church, with the a teacher in the district schools, Reverend Ezra Bennett in charge; and throughout her life was a interment followed at the family

"Strength and dignity are her clothing . . . and the law of kind-Surviving are: her husband, G. ness is on her tongue . . . She D. McNeill of Buckeye; two sons, looketh well to the ways of her Ward K. McNeill of Columbus, household . . . Her children rise Ohio, and James W. McNeill, of up and call her blessed; her hus-Buckeye; two daughters, Mrs. band also, and he praiseth her . . . Carleton P. (Elizabeth) Dorsey Give her the fruit, of her hands and Mrs. Roger W. (Louise) and let her works praise her in

After days, return to nomened MARLINTON, W. VA. Caphifacues m.m. Sneiel, Duckey

Built from grave streets are very skeeful in grass or fiber. unde by them from learly of a tree. Chief's House, Ba, Fiji

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correspondence

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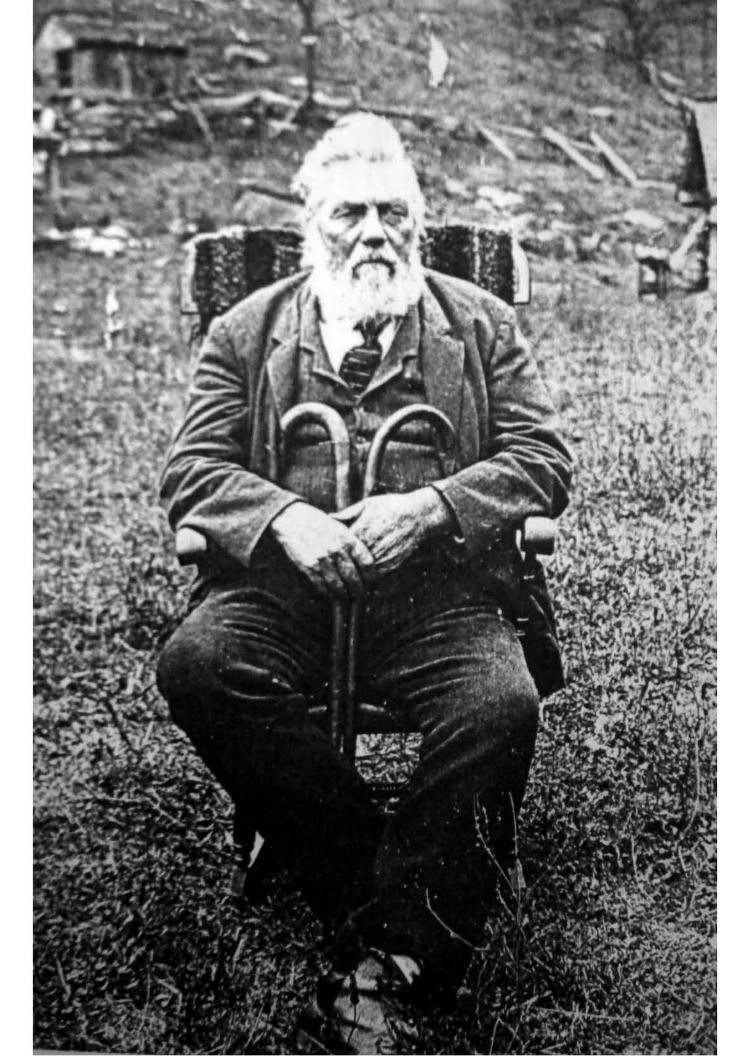
James M. Moreull Buckeyer USA Mutting



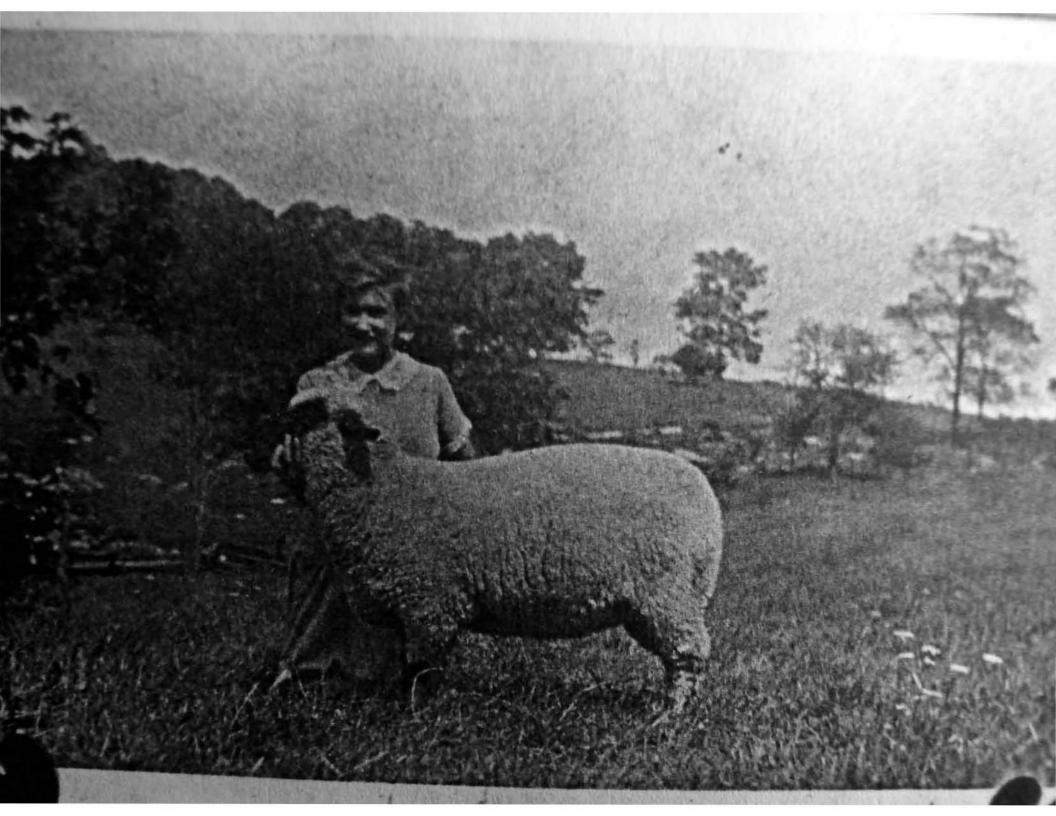
POST CARD.

THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE.

Mis Elizabeth Meneicel
Buckeye.











Manager CAMALL

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STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA



Distinctive Service

This certifies that George D. Mc Neill has rendered 35 years of service to Public Education in West Virginia and in sincere appreciation and high praise of such service this award is presented.

State Superintendent of Free Schools

President, West Virginia Board of Education, 1955-56

DATE June 1956



Office of
Mack H. Brooks
County Superintendent

J. K. Arbogast Assistant Superintendent POCAHONTAS COUNTY

Board of Education

Marlinton, West Birginia

November 30, 1956

Members

G. D. Stemple, President Marlinton

A. E. McNeel, Hillsboro Gordon Dilley, Huntersville Hal Moore, Minnehaha Springs Orville W. Sheets, Green Bank

Dr. George D. McNeill Buckeye, West Virginia

Dear Dr. McNeill:

We were very sorry you were unable to be present at the Classroom Teachers' Association Dinner Meeting, November 29. We missed you, because you were recognized as one of the outstanding leaders of the boys and girls of this county during your teaching career.

I am enclosing a copy of the program and a Certificate for Distinctive Service from the State of West Virginia.

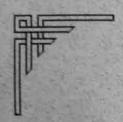
With kindest personal regards to you, I am

Sincerely yours,

Mack H. Brooks, Superintendent

Pocahontas County Schools

MHB: ph Enclosure

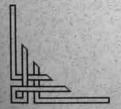


THE OLD ENGLISH



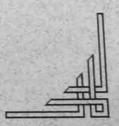
A HUNDRED YEARS OF SOCCER

By Louise McNeill-Pease
Poet Laureate of West Virginia



Davis & Elkins College





Edgor's Note: The following story, penned as a giff to Davis & Elkins College by West Virginia's Poet Laureute Louise MacNeill Pease, controlles with the College's 1992-93 academic theme, Year of the Book, and the dedication of the new Booth Library which opens this fall. This descriptive work reflects the competitive and joyous spirit of the Scotch Irish pioneers in West Virginia, and provides real-life insight into the physical endeavors and rich traditions of soccer. The game of soccer has long been an intercollegiate sports emphasis at Davis & Elkins College, and continues the tradition of mutual support by both College and community.

The author's association with the College began in 1942 when her father, the late G. Douglas McNeill, a former lawyer and high school administrator, was appointed associate professor of social science. Because of her great affection for the College, Mrs. Pease bas donated ber literary works, both published and unpublished, to the growing archival collection in the Booth Library at Davis & Elkins College. This story has been printed as a "pull out" supplement so that it can be removed in its entirety and shared with others.

As soon as I got off the phone call from Annabelle, I knew something had hit me. I was dizzy as a top, and I could hear a name going over and over in my head: "MacQueen!" "Mr. MacQueen!" Annabelle is my sister-in-law and lives up in Pocahontas County (West Virginia), while I live, mostly, in my lift chair down here in Kanawha. I'm 80 1/2 years old and in a rest home, so I do a lot of calling and Annabelle. calls me with the news-like with "MacQueen".

As I quieted down, I realized that Annabelle had been telling me about Jamie's Hillsboro soccer team beating Elkins twice, tying Beckley, etc., etc. There's this all-county soccer league for the kids, but Hillsboro is only a village with a few farms gathered round; and Beckley is a coal city, and I had become so flabbergasted

on the phone about how Hillsboro could tie Beckley Jamie is my great nephew and Annabelle's grandson; so naturally, she was trying to explain Mr. MacQueen "Mr. MacQueen!" That was it! This MacQueen was a Hillsboro farmer who had come over from Scotland and had taught soccer to Joe and Howard Walker when they were kids. Now Jamie was the kid and Joe his coach, with Howard helping out a little with "The Old English," So - then I knew I had made one of my far-off connections. Why, a man named McKenzie had come to the English Colony more than a hundred years ago; and the English lawyer, J.H.G. Wilson, a soccer expert, had taught the Pocahontas boys how to play. "G. D.", my father, was on that Wilson team and on and on the connections, till one fall, a team of Pocahontas boys had whipped D.C. for the national championship.

This soccer story had come to me, hit me like a head butt. But I don't know much more about soccer than I do about the Doppler Effect, whatever that is. So I got on the phone and called the Davis & Elkins College library and asked for a Xerox. I knew "G, D." had published something about soccer and the English Colony back in the 1950's. Next I wrote Jane Price Sharp at the Pocahontas Times office. I knew Jane could answer a question no one else could, and she could send me some stuff about the Frost team.

By now I knew what I was tracking: a hundred years of soccer the English had left us when they went away. Soccer, head butts, dribbles, "The Old English", as "G. D." said to me that night of his heart attack.

Before long, Jane and the Davis & Elkins library sent a sheaf of Xeroxes, and I began to take notes on the back of old envelopes. I like to keep organized, Especially when I'm

working within a chronology; and this story had a good, straight chronology on the English Colony—when it began and when it ended: 1883-1915.

In 1883 two aristocratic Englishmen. Charles Bruce and R. B. Chomondlay, came to Walter Tuke's in Millboro, Virginia. Bruce was an Oxford professor, and he and Chomondlay were on a hunting trip and also on a land-looking expedition. At Tuke's or on their way farther west, they met Andrew McLaughlin, who, at the time, owned much of the rich, level land upon which the town of Marlinton stands today. McLaughlin encouraged the visitors, talked to them about their plans for sheep farming in America, and pointed them on their westward way.

They came to the headspring of Tygart River, and before them lay the romantic dream. Standing above were the mountains covered with virgin spruce and pine. Below the mountains were the cleared slopes of bluegrass pasture. They could hear the very headspring of Tygart River purling out of the earth.

The woods were full of game: bear, deer, panther, pheasant, turkey; and the water branches were alive with branches were alive with branches were alive with branches were alive with place of the winding Elk River lay not far to the eastward; and there were local farms, neighbors—not not many the Englishmen trusted—to despoil their paradise

They bought, "cheap as dia, a large tract of land. Then, with their traveling cook, Loyd, and possibly help also from some native workers, cut timber and built two sturdy houses. Bruce called his "The Gien."

Before long, though records are not clear as to the arrangements. Mrs. Bruce arrived from England bringing with her the two Bruce children and two sometiments.

After the societ settlement, the influs lengths settlers was rapid and enthusiastic.

Geographically, the settlement was to extend, finally, from Enwood to Mingo. Houses such as "New Market" and "Fair Haven" and sheep farms scanced uphill and down date. The sheep were usually Hampshire, Southdown, or Cheviot, and were shipped to market on a branch of the new CA O Radroud which was coming in to haul out the hardwood timber of the new, fast-naming himber boom.

The Englishmen were of that hardy sporting breed. A race mick was built, a polo field. tennis courts, soccer fields. There was a zest for fly fishing: and also that famous marathon race between young Norman Price of Marlinton and the Englishman, F.S.L. Grews. Grews won the race from Mingo to the Marlinton bridge. covering some 25 miles in 2 hours, 39 minutes—crossing, on his way, three formidable spurs of the Big Allegheny." But a few weeks later. Grews, out alone on a bear hunt, did not return by nightfall Search was made. Grews was found lying on a flat rock, stone dead. He was buried in the Mingo gravevard: and, for him, I remember that: There is some corner of a foreign field that is forever

As I think of the great Mountain Marathon, "G. D.'s" voice comes back to me from a corner of our home fireplace, though I can remember only the gist of what he said. The Greek boy fell dead in the market square. If you count the time, Grews made a real run. When they found him, no sign of a struggle. Probably overdeveloped heart. As "G. D." speaks, the fire flames spin and cinders fall down. Some of the English, Oxford graduates. some, younger sons of the nobility. Brought their maids, cooks, nurses, governesses, even a horse trainer. Then there was that Wilson, J.H.G. Wilson, just out of Oxford, and set up. his law practice in Marlinton. As "G. D." wrote in the article, This Wilson was a soccer player deluxe." I remember his voice again, "A soccer player if I ever saw one. Coached us Marlinton boys. The thing spread. A soccer field in every holler and hamlet."

Because this "hollow and hamlet" growth of soccer paralleled the big years of our mountain timber boom, it is easy to imagine these great soccer games on a summer. Saturday afternoon, For Saturday was pronounced a holiday, and one can enlarge the length of the standard soccer field to 150 yards so as to make room for the 50 players on each side.

Here they were—say in one of Uncle Bob's or Uncle Jim Gibson's big stubble fields on Elk. The players, as they line up, are a "Motley Crew": farmers, loggers, and "nimble barefoot youths of twelve." The men are in their logger shirts and in cowhide boots or calkheeled logger shoes. Some of the men wear long whiskers, and maybe there is a chew of "Brown Mule" tucked carefully back in the jaw.

The contest is fierce, sometimes bloody: calk-heeled boot on bare shin bone, a secret poke at a nose, and the whoops and hollers, "The Old English" head butt cracking against the ball, the mass of fans running up and down the sidelines, a few bottles of redeye whiskey passing up and down to thirst-quench the screaming crowd or even to bring a withering player back on his feet.

Lawyer Wilson's "Oxford" team from Marlinton was disgracefully beaten in the first game with the English, but there is a far sharper point, an historic point, to be made here. For a few of these native teams continued for more than 30 years and, then, sent their offshoots into the future, a future that extends through the generations even to the

Hillsboro kids, even to "Mr. MacQueen."

'This long and prosperous life was not, however, to bless the English Colony itself. The late 1880's and the early 1890's were the golden years. Altogether those who came and 'tarried for awhile' numbered about 50. A few of their names evoke, 'This happy breed of men, this little world': Mr. and Mrs. Archie Bruce and maid; W. T. and J. D. Langwerthy: James McKenzie, P. C. Puckle; Hubert Eainshaw and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Latimer Tuke and daughter. Gladys.

The era 1885-1900 can be seen as the years of growth and a certain stability. But the Boer War in South Africa (1899) and World War I (1915) called some of the men to Old England's need. One of these Mingo volunteers died in the Boer War and two in World War I. There were also two meaningful departures farther into West Virginia. The Latimer Tuke family, in 1908, moved to another farm near White Sulphur Springs, Greenbrier County, Also, Rev. O. N. Miles began to move his family to the little country churches: to Linwood, to Cloverlick, finally to Marlinton, Today, 1991, no known living descendant of the Colony remains in America. Yet the English had left to the people of Randolph and Pocahontas treasures now beyond recall. Certainly, they had left a touch of their gentle manners, a half-tone of their gentle speech, a measure of their "sporting blood," and a kind of exotic legend to tell by the fire. Most of all they had left their soccer. The first two Englishmen came to Walker Tuke's in Millboro, 1883; Jamie's schoolboy soccer league was organized in the late 1970 se and in between were those bursts of life, those lifts of joy, those legends of war and sacrifice those summer Saturdays, those living fields of the sun

It has been recorded that after the departure of the

English, some of the Pocahontas soccer teams lived on for 30 years. Actually a few lived more than 30, and the team at Frost is a prime example. The Frost team was organized before 1900 and was still playing in 1937. Another enduring team was in the Brush Country where Willie Dilley and some of his brothers played.

I am 80 years old with a fair memory, and my brother lim and I both remember at least one game on the field behind the old Marlinton High School. "G. D." played in this game and was 48-50 years old. Other more notable games were played at the "Old Fairground", up Greenbrier River. In one of these Fairground games, Frost played Luke, Maryland, Another big game was between Frost and Newport News, Virginia. The crowd was estimated at 3,500. The last organized Frost team played, in 1937, a championship game against D.C. So the Frost team, organized before 1900, did indeed, play more than 30 years. A picture of the Frost team, in official uniforms, is printed in the Pocahontas County History, 1981. It is a team essentially of Sharps and Dilleys. Names listed are: Bob Curry, Willie Dilley, Kyle Sharp, Earl Sharp, Ashley Dilley, Floyd Dilley, Roy Dilley, Delbert Reed, Johnny Sharp, Blair Sharp, Basil Sharp, Leo Dilley, and Ernest Sharp.

The years between 1937 and 1941 are not long. They seem to rush by. Suddenly, in December 1941, stands that iron crossway where many must meet and many must part. That crossway was

Sunday morning, December 7: "Calling all ships!" "Calling all ships!"

Some Englishmen had left the Mingo Colony in 1915 to go into World War I. I mull it over: how the sons of some of these Mingo English might have played soccer with Basil Sharp on the fields of France.

"G. D.", in the fall of 1941, had retired from his high school job in Pocahontas and gone, when he was 63, to teach at Davis & Elkins College over in Randolph County. Basil Sharp had attended Davis & Elkins before World War II loomed on our horizons. At Davis & Elkins, Basil had played regular football, finished his college work, and in 1941, was coaching football in Pocahontas.

"G. D.", over at Davis & Elkins that fall of 1941, looked around to find a flat place. When he had been 23, he had been one of Lawyer J.H.G. Wilson's Marlinton boys. Now at 63 he became the first (if highly unofficial coach) of Davis & Elkins' soccer team. This first team was only a small start on a long way. But it was the start of the Davis & Elkins teams which had coaches, of the Davis & Elkins team that won the U.S. Championship, of the many teams that stood out and still stand in the nation as powers to reckon with. All the way from Oxford University -"old J.H.G.", as "G. D." would say it, had done "pretty well."

I wrote to Jane Price Sharp to find out if Basil had played soccer at Davis & Elkins. No. Basil had never played soccer at Davis & Elkins. There was no soccer team. Plain enough But he had played it on the Fields of France. When back from the Front, Basil had played old J.H.G.'s Oxford soccer on the Fields of France. Then one time when Basil didn't come back from the Front, he became, along with a few of our other boys, a legend because he would never grow old.

"G. D." stayed at Davis & Elkins through the war and taught the raw military recruits the geography of the Pacific: Philippine Islands, Iwo Jima, Coral Sea. Then he stayed on to teach the "G.I." boys back from the war, teaching them economics and business law.

"And is the field still playing?" One night when "G. D." was 71-72, I had rushed halfway across the state to stand at his bedside in an Elkins hospital. A heart attack had hit him like a thunderbolt. As I stood there drawn-faced and exhausted, he looked up at me with those cool brown eyes. "This evening, up on the field. I was showing the boys. A little of The Old English. Don't tell your mother."

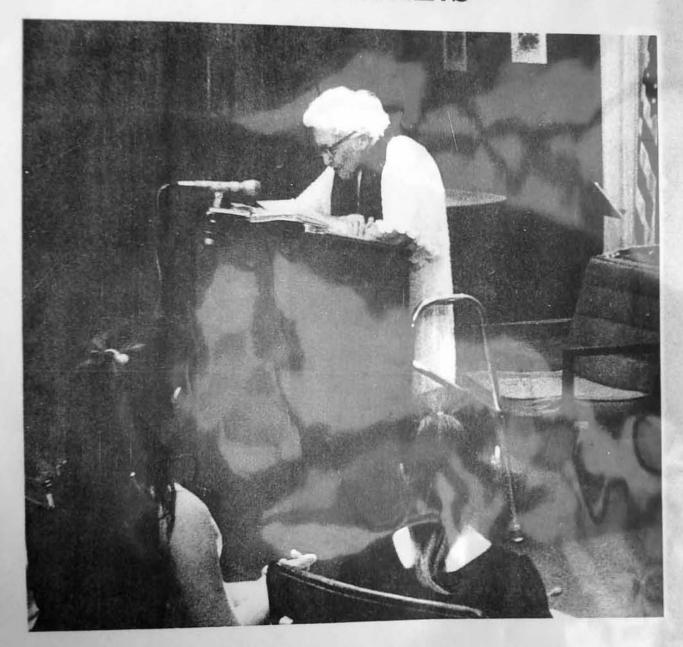
So now in 1991, Jamie's Hillsboro team has beaten. Elkins, tied Beckley, beaten Bridgeport, etc. As I think about it all, my heart goes quiet. The English Colony at Mingo, Lawyer Wilson, *G. D.", Basil, young Jamie, Willie Dilley, Mr. MacQueen-all mixed up with the Frost boys and all the old boys, like Kilrov, who was here, and all the old soldier boys of England and France, mixed somehow, too, with the boys of "Desert Storm". Or if I think down deeper, mixed forever with those Saturday afternoons of joy in the stubble Fields of the Sun.





This picture was taken Ly Sarry Merister year? Blown up by some photographer Li H/2 White House

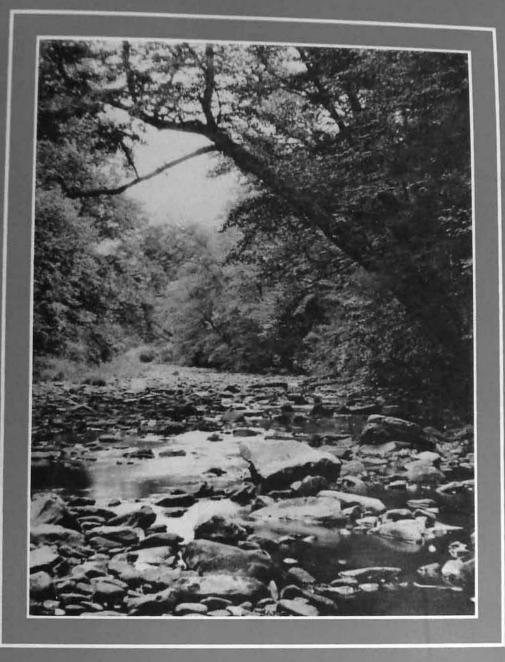
LOUISE MCNEILL READS IN ST. ALBANS



Louise McNeill, the Poet Laureate of West Virginia, gave a poetry reading at the St. Albans Branch Library during National Library Week. The reading was recorded by West Virginia Public Radio which is preparing a documentary on Dr. McNeill. The poet now resides in Malden, West Virginia, in Kanawha

Gordon Simmons of TransAllegheny Books in Charleston introduced Mrs. McNeill. Adding a touch of class to the evening were Willard Reynolds and Jim Snyder, both staff members at Kanawha County Public Library, who provided special music. Snyder put Dr. McNeill's poem "Monogahela" to music.

West Virginia Lebrey Osses newsletter



The Last Forest

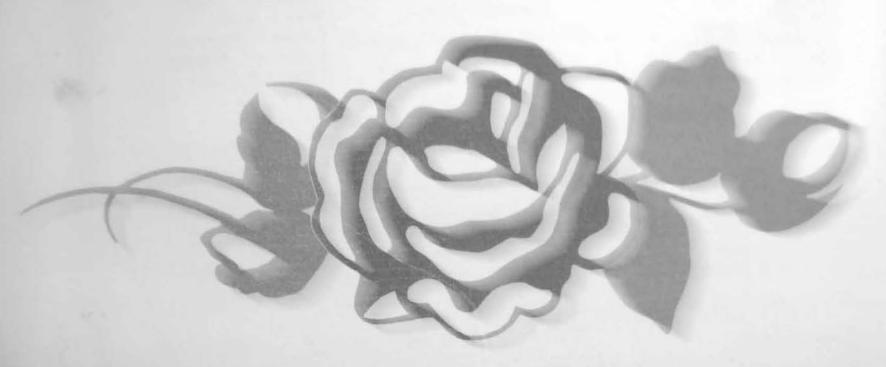
Tales of the Allegheny Woods

By G.D. (Douglas) McNeill

Preface by Louise McNeill

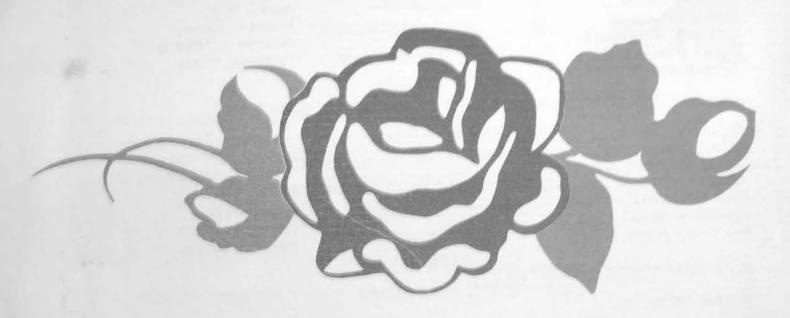
cahontas

Residents



WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY MAY 14, 1989 10:30 A.M. PRESIDENT'S HOUSE

President's Brunch



WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY MAY 14, 1989 10:30 A.M. PRESIDENT'S HOUSE



Menu

Fresh Old Fashioned Lemonade
Cheese Omelets
Pineapple Raisin Waldorf Salad
Roast Sliced Tenderloin
Sausage Links
French Cut Green Bean Almondine Casserole
Home Fries
Fresh Fruit in Watermelon Baskets
Date Nut and Blueberry Muffins
Whipped Cream Cheese
Strawberry Rapture
Iced Tea
Decaffeinated Coffee



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Cecilia Dematte

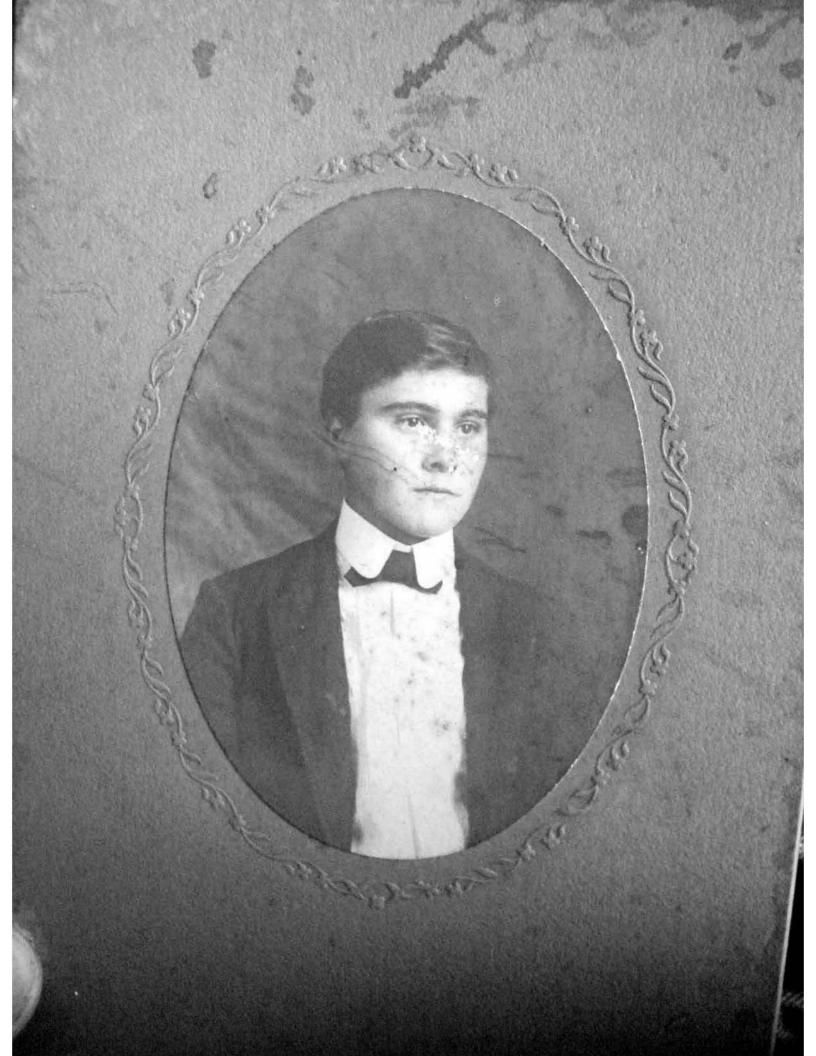
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Morgantown, WV



Burlie Lamb,

Sentenced to life

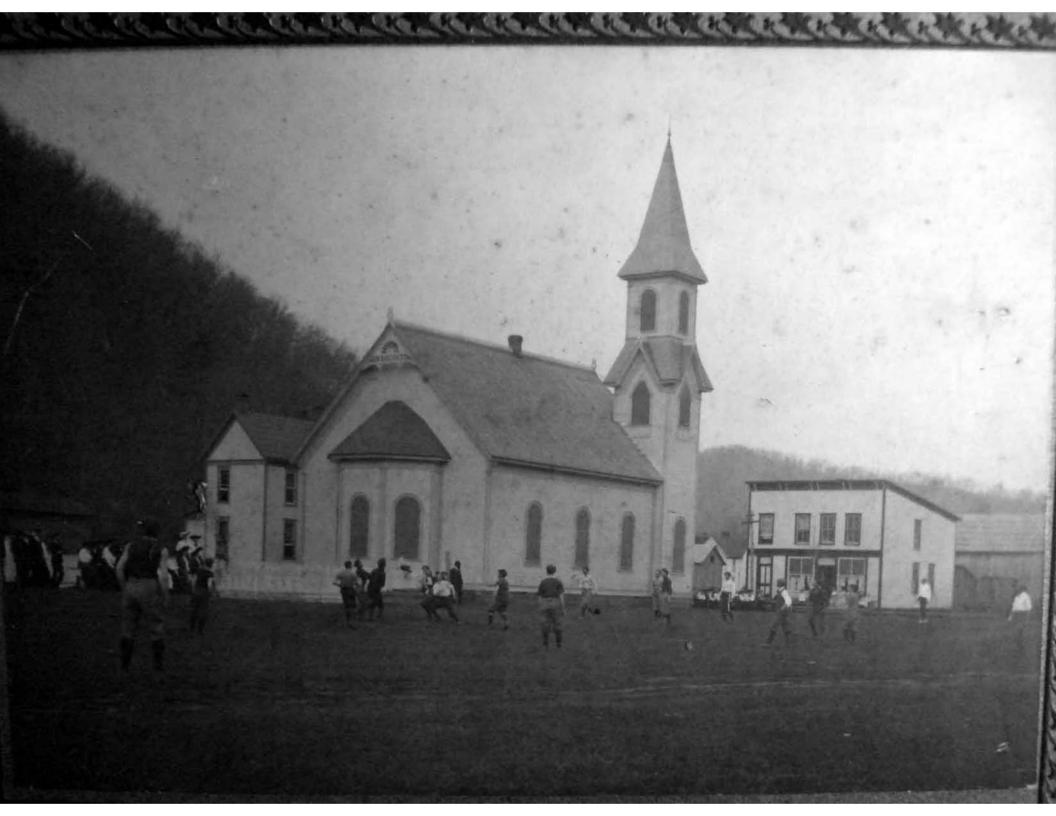
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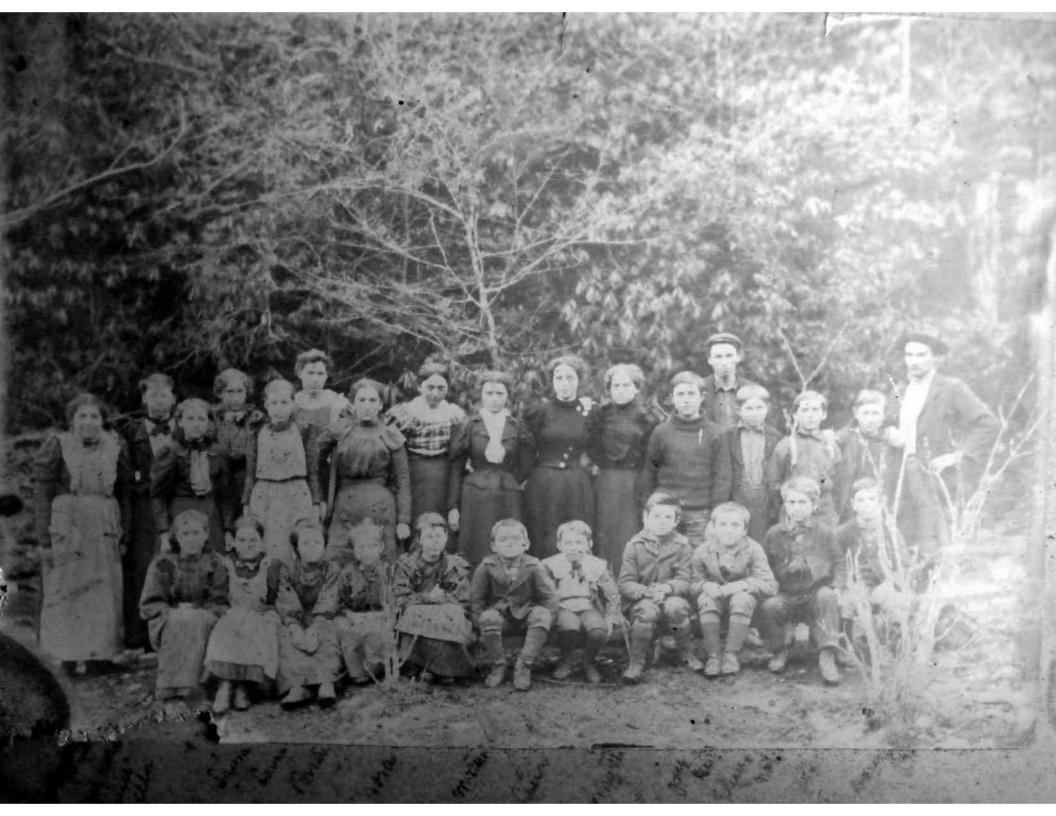
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F. D. M.S. Weill M.M. Griffith











PUBLIC SCHOOL



Pocket Note Book

Grade

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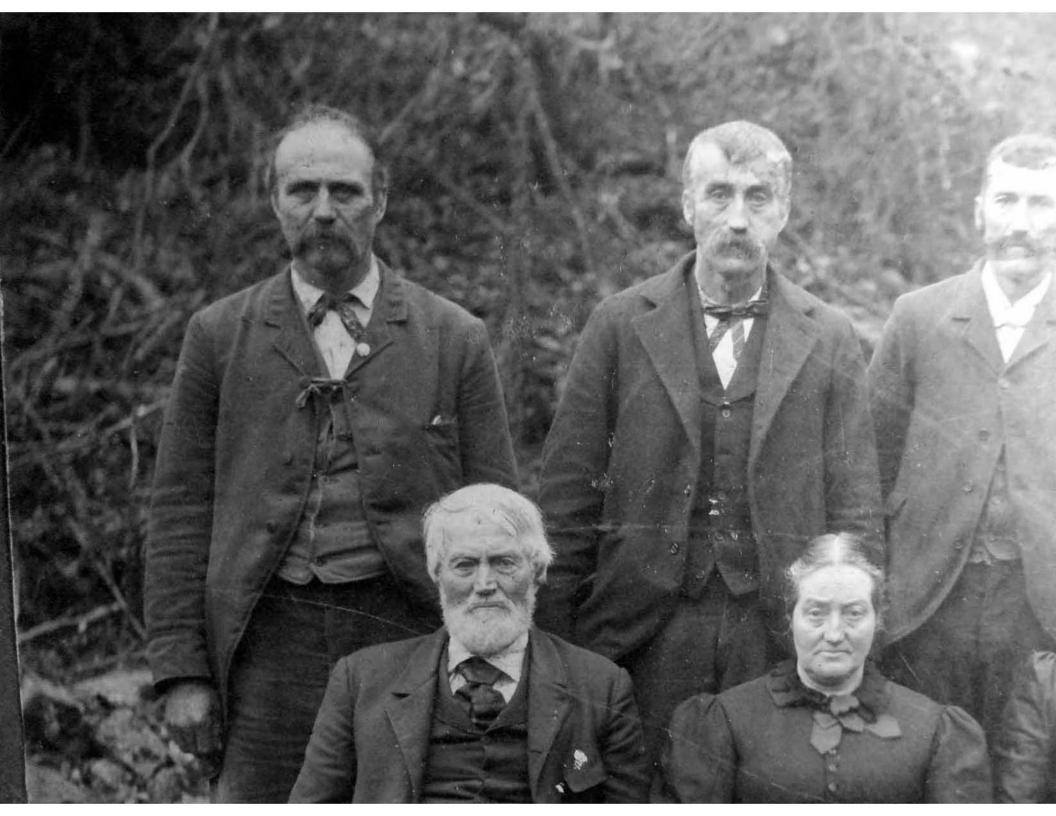
For People we way say Characters because are stories do not have people for actors. Call of Wild a night Out - Peple adventures of a Guines - Johnson but suice all actors are made to represent people, This is The letter word. Incidents are The things done and make up the vehicles on which character of actors are revealed. Setting - Time, Place, and Conditions atmosphere "y Jone. It fiels the blank Cackground by brings harmony first as The Cackground in "The Harosstero" Dane writers Contend that if lither of the Three materials - Characters, Inceded or Letting is to predominate, it should be Thus Character by Commodian Incident " action

Jane writers Contend that if Richer of the Three materials - Characters Inceduct, or Setting is to predominate, it should be Thus Character by Coursalian Incedent " action Setting " description. ruce be always ashered to. forced into foreground as to dwarf The Pendulum is all action practically Lady "4 The Tiger " Most tales of arabian Nighto " The great story should have a Theme Then drive it have by use of the Three materials. The Short Story is an impression from There is "meaning"- The human truth to be brought have. It is an impression from life. Having determined The There, the writer employs means to develop it. Donne of These means

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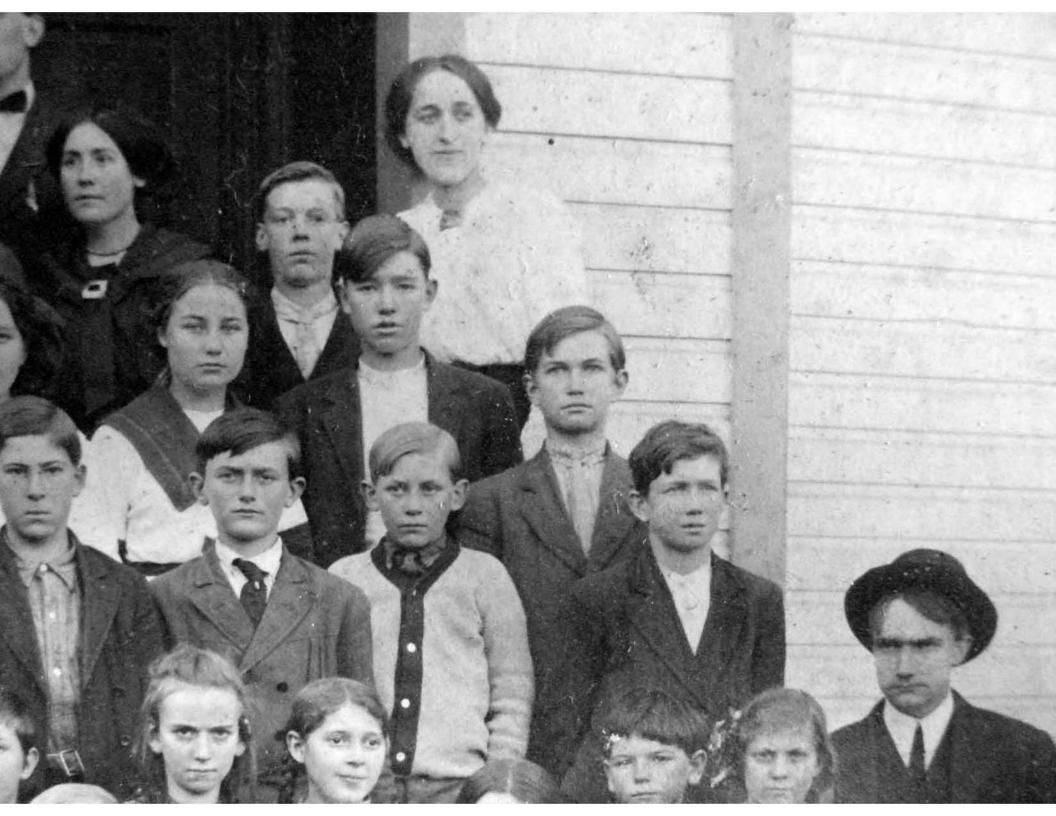
















A farming tradition in Pocahontas

McNeills ponder future: Keep or sell

"I know, deep down, that our one old farm is only a ragged symbol, a signet mark for all the others, the old and far older hard-scrabble mountain farms of Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Virginia, all the briery fields scattered across the mountains south And how the earth holds us is sail a dark question. It is not the sicking deepness that draws us, for the earth in mother, protector, the home; but the oppressor too. It requires, sometimes, the very lifeblood of its own, and imprisons the fly-away dreams and bends the backs of men and women. Yet to love a familiar patch of earth is to know something beyond death ... " Louise McNeill, The Milkweed Ladies"

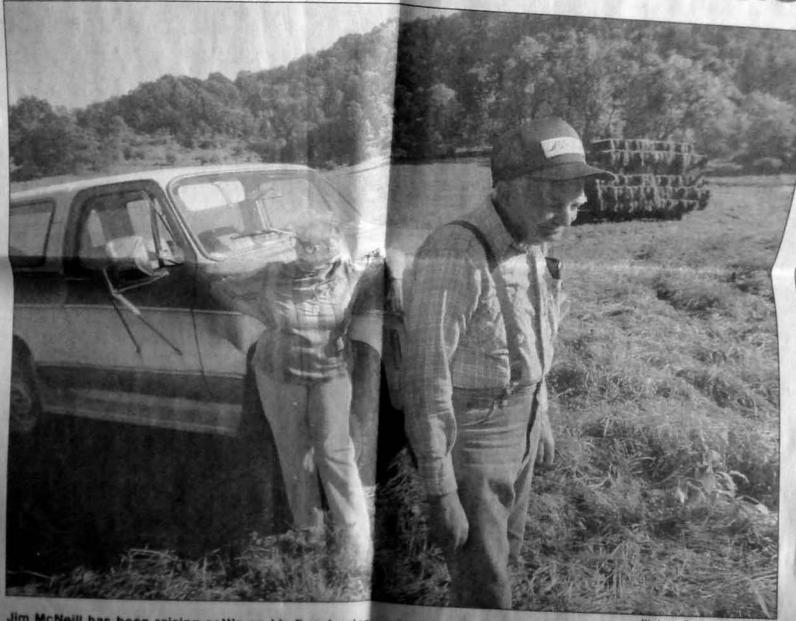
By Kristen Svingen

GENDAY GAZETTE MAL

BUCKEYE - He's slightly bunched, short of breath, and makes the short trip between his pickup and the cemetery's chainink fence slowly, haltingly.

Inside, beyond the reach of his herd of 65 cows, overgrown grass conceals the cracked and crocked tombstones on the older graves. As if human, those stones men to have shrivelled with the decades, decades that stretch well into the last centu-

Jim McNeill passes the first



Jim McNeill has been raising cattle on his Pocahontas County farm since 1937. McNeill's family has been working the same hilly acreage since the American

Revolution. Ready to retire, McNeill and his wife Annabelle face the question of what to do with the historic property.

Photos by F BRIAN FERGUSON

Orop watches expectantly. "Second cousin," he says finally.

A few steps away, flush against the fence, four more familiar graves lie in a row.

"Louise's," he says, gesturing with a weathered hand toward the tombstone of his famous big sister, the former state poet laureate who died last year. "That's my brother. My dad. And my mother."

McNeill wades through the grass toward the center of the cemetery, where some of the oldest tombstones sink in the Pocahontas County hilltop. From his flannel shirt pocket he fishes out the glasses — "spec-tickles" he calls them — but still he can't make out the names of the oldest ancestors. Time and the elements have erased them, making it uncertain which relation the earth is holding there.

He stands in the middle of this place, smokes his cigarette, savors the quiet, the company, and the familiar view of the farm below, where McNeill and the kin now buried here have toiled for more than 200 years.

It's been a hard year for haying on the 217-acre farm (McGetting on in years and suffering from rheumatism and heart problems, McNeill, 76, doubts he has much more farming in him. After tossing his cigarette into the grass and shutting the cemetery gate on the farm's past, he stops to ponder the future. The thoughts guide his gaze across U.S. 219, to former farmland that has since been subdivided into housing lots.

"Those people here are from New Jersey," McNeill says, with a nod to a brown wood frame ranch. "That big house over there's New Jersey."

McNeill, his wife Annabelle, and their only son Blix, a car salesman in nearby Marlinton, have had years to consider what will happen to the farm.

"I may build a good road and lot it off," McNeill says as he sits in the yellow swing on the front porch of his house, the third family home built on the property. "It wouldn't be hard to get offers."

Annabelle takes a hard line against selling. She invokes the wishes of her sister-in-law Louise to back herself up, suggesting the writer would roll



McNeill's grandson Jamie helps him bale hay. The family hopes the 16-yearold will one day follow in his grandfath-

er's footsteps, but Jamie dreams of a better-paying job in construction.

over in her grave if that grave were ever to become part of someone else's back yard.

"Of course — Lord oh mercy
— she just thought that the land
just has to go on and on and on

in the McNeill name. She'd never think of selling it."

"I'm not that extreme," her husband says.

"So it was with us, and is with us still, over two hundred

years and nine generations of the farm keeping us, and we believing that we keep the farm. But that is not the way

See MCNEILL Page 2C♥

A farming tradition in Pocahontas

McNeills ponder future: Keep or sell

"I know, deep down, that our one old farm is only a ragged symbol, a signed mark for all the others, the old and far older hard-scrabble mountain farms of Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Virginia, all the briery fields scattered across the mountains south. And how the earth holds us is still a dark question. It is not the sucking deepness that draws us, for the earth is mother, protector, the home; but the oppressor too. It requires, sometimes, the very lifeblood of its own, and imprisons the fly-away dreams and bends the backs of men and women. Yet to love a familiar patch of earth is to know something beyond death ... " Louise McNeill, "The Milkweed Ladies"

By Kristen Svingen

SUNDAY GAZETTE MAIL

BUCKEYE - He's slightly hunched, short of breath, and makes the short trip between his pickup and the cemetery's chainlink fence slowly, haltingly.

Inside, beyond the reach of his herd of 60 cows, overgrown grass conceals the cracked and crooked tombstones on the older graves. As if human, those stones seem to have shrivelled with the decades, decades that stretch well into the last centu-

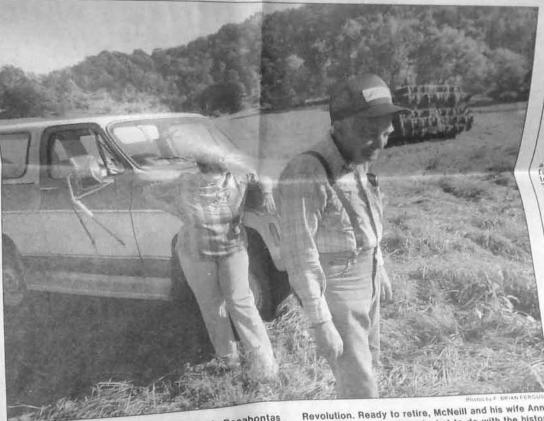
Jim McNeill passes the first and freshest grave on this patch of land, as wide and long as a house. He considers the mound of dirt that yet awaits a tombstone to consummate it.

"I guess that'd be my" The old farmer pauses a few moments His devoted mut Dew oments his expectantly. "Sec-

against the fence, four more familiar graves he in a row.

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Neill rents out 750 more). Rain delayed them for weeks, and even when the sun shone McNeill was hard pressed to find anyone to do the arduous work for the \$4.25 an hour he was offering.

"I got a lot of hay and no help." McNeill says.

Getting on in years and suffer-ing from rheumatism and heart problems, McNeill, 76, doubts he has much more farming in him. After tossing his cigarette into the grass and shutting the cemetery gate on the farm's past, he stops to ponder the future. The thoughts guide his gaze across U.S. 219, to former farmland that has since been subdivided into housing lots.

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Ivins first Chilton lecturer

A free public event will be add-ed to the cultural life of the Kanawha Valley Monday night — the first program of the W.E. Chilton III Leadership Lecture Series, which begins at 7.30 p.m. at the Cultural Center in the Capital

Book review, 58

lecturer. The Texas-based writer - who says she covers politics and other bizarre happenings" is known for her sardonic commentaries on public sham and

Retired Gazette Editor Don Marsh is to introduce Ivins at Monday's program. She will be

See IVINS Page 20*

Newsprint costs force price hike

The price of home-delivered subscriptions to The Charleston Gazette, the Charleston Daily Mail and The Sunday Gazette-Mail will increase Oct. 2

For seven-day subscriptions that are delivered to the bond. the increase will be 35 cents a week - from \$2.25 to \$2.50 a week Six-day subscriptions, which

Jack Findley, president and property of Charleston Newspapers, said the increase was necessary because of a drawn are the control of the price of the property of the price of the property of newsprint. Later this year and throughout next year, the cost of the member of the cost of more than from a ton Chariston Newspapers uses more than 9,500 tons of newsprint a year

Also, in an effort to impid. Char-liver's service, Findley said. Char-leston Newspapers will be in-creasing the profit earned by its newspaper carriers.

Nevertheless, Fundley said, 'Af-ter this price increase, the Ga-terte and Daily Mail uniformed settle and Daily and increase. to cank among the lowest-priced papers in West Virginia.

Charleston Newspapers is the ing agency of the Ga-

2006 Calendar of Events



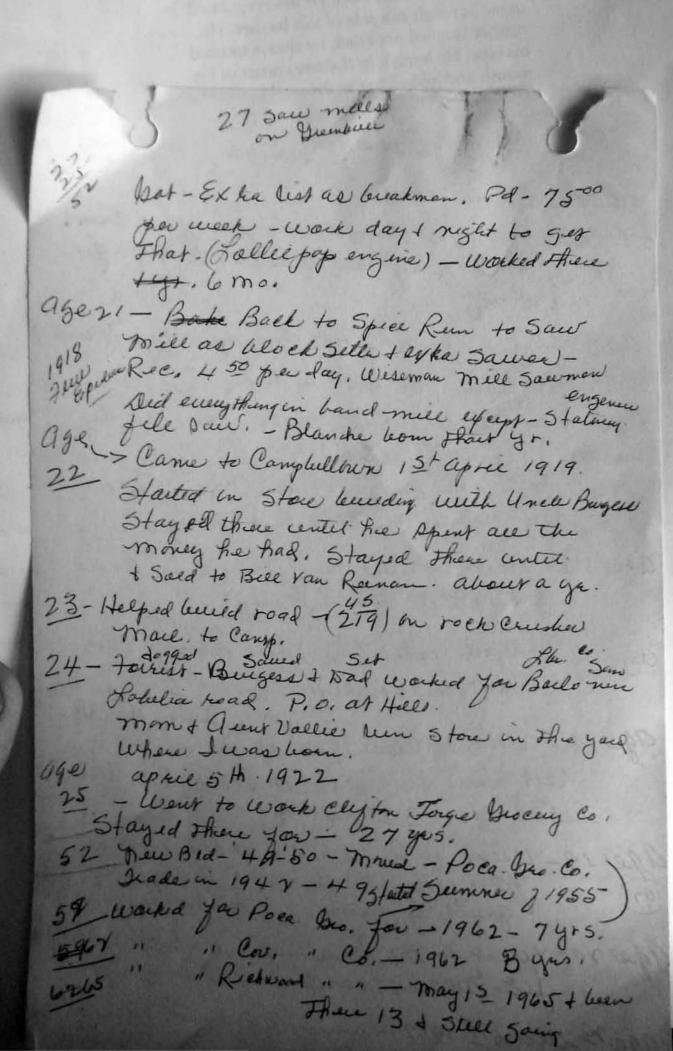






1-800-CALL WVA www.wvstateparks.com

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got 600 Juday. I Preston (bass) age 40- went to mt. bune - 4 set alweld for JE- move stee. Co. - 450 aday nov, 1917 1902 Dec. 51/2 1917 - Jan - 1918 went to Pourviele as Brake on Penna Raceiand



MARVIN DUNBRACK'S HISTORY

Peter Dunbrack, son of John Dunbrack and Jean Hawthorne of Meaghers' Grant,
Nova Scotia, born October 1823 died 1887, married Charlotte Sophia Innes,

daughter of Richard Innes, Lake Porter, Nova Scotia, November 16, 1852.

Alexander George Dunbrack was one of their family of ten children. He was born November 11, 1853, in Middle Musquodoboit, Halifax County, Nova Scotia, Canada. He died July 18, 1936, in Campbelltown and was buried in Mt. View Cemetery in Marlinton, West Virginia.

George Dunbrack left the Dunbrack farm in Canada in 1873 at the age of 20.

He was a white pine woodsman and as a teamster worked for \$1 per day plus board for the St. Laurence Lumber Company and also worked on the log river drives.

The last drive he worked on was 1907 on Greenbrier River. His later years spent as a farmer. He married Harriet Ann Ryder May 7, 1889, and to this union were born six sons and five daughters. Their children are:

	Born	Died	Married
Loucrisia Irvine	February 11, 1882	August 29, 1963	George Campbell

Brooklyn McLaughlin

Born April 21, 1980

Daughter of Gary and Jona McLaughlin

Marvin Dunbrack was born at Beaver Creek close to Huntersville on May 1, 1897 He has held various jobs throughout his life and started to work at the age of ten as a water boy for 50t a day for J. R. Droney Lumber Company at Watoga. He worked for the Ban Sawmill of Greenbrier Diwision at Cloverlick, Raywood, Mt. Grove, Virginia and Spice Run doing all jobs at sawmill with exception of sawfiler and lumber grader. Worked for Pennsylvania Katlroad as brakesman in January 1918. Owned and operated store in Campbellisown, was Grocery Warehouse Supervisor for Clifton Forge Grocery Company from 1922 to 1950. Salesman and Manager of the Pocahontas Grocery Company from 1950-1965. Dis work extended into Randolph and and Greenbrier Counties. He was salesman for Covington Wholesale for two years

storeowners still living that he called on, and all salesmen that worked this territory as a competitor are now deceased. He also bought and sold ginseng for 58 years.

Marvin has been active as a member of the Campbelltown Methodist Church since May 1922, where he taught a youth class of boys with an enrollment of twenty-two--average age, eighteen. He was Sunday School Superintendent and teacher of the adult Bible class for 50 years, and although he retired at age 84, he is frequently called on to teach as a substitute teacher.

Marvin also worked as a laborer at the rock crusher using a sledge hammer to crush rock small enough to go through the crusher. He helped build the now existing Rt. 219 from Marlinton to Campbelltown.

Marvin recalls that ladies worked at the Empire Kindling Wood Company at Watoga to bundle kindling blocks about 2" long to be shipped by railroad car lots to different cities to be used as fuel. Marvin's sister, Clara, worked at this job and was paid 20¢ for 100 bundles, making \$1 to \$1.50 per day.

Sollomen & menyew from 1955-1965. Its He Felge to park to the housement bureaugh to & thousand la, Jum 1977-52. The as this time the olyton Groung Warthause Desperveres you destin Farges proung of manager, lontinuing in the groung human has been to Camp bullown & plated a though business assume Rowling to the left the saw much opening a month of burnette grader, she are worked for hunsylvanies all john at the sowner week exception of saugues at cloverbeld, Raywood, mt. Bum, 12,1 Spece Leve doing there was here on a dogger with the same as the hay you & h. demy she so at waters, at it age? pipe. Starting to ward at the age of 10 as a with Hodys Waugh, Eumabell Tr. Menter Merchen - 11 quantelle.

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therebed his territory as a competition are now decreased, It some houses I have given are now decreased his term in grow house at some given song you 58 yr. Cruster, every a stage harmon to crust rock to live the now expecting a strong cruster. He hapen to compare the now parties and the norm parties on singular consister y have a facing a marin has been cretical as a mornium the has dure he wave of took landsept a Generalie Country tours There he tought a youth class) hops with an enrollment felical buyth superintendent of 1/8. He was Sunday Bedde Class you 50 478, and although he read as a suitable teacher. Campbell town thritis multidest Church pince May- 1943, I reteried from that from suite 15 years service I se ward service app In Markenton The also everked as Daluman you towing for wholesale 1979, because I seemen. In his east years I work for two years - & then you Rechard wholeseld fiving that he called on and all palesman that there was none I the original plansaumera plea The some resides in so the at 202 - 2 rd acce, (See Junk Page)





